

KENTUCKY IRISH AMERICAN.

VOLUME I.—NO. 20.

LOUISVILLE: SATURDAY, NOVEMBER 19, 1898.

PRICE FIVE CENTS.

THE MEN OF '98

Grand Demonstration in Their Honor in Wexford by All Classes.

Immense Outpouring, Procession, Illumination, Speeches and Enthusiasm.

Mayor Presided and Prominent Officials of All Parties Participated.

KAVANAUGH AND REDMOND SPEAK.

Tuesday, November 1, the centennial memorial of the heroes of 1898 was celebrated in the town of Wexford by a magnificent demonstration, in the course of which the foundation stone of a monument to the memory of the Men of 1898 was laid in the historic Bull Ring of the town by Rev. Father Kavanagh, the historian of the memorable year. In preparing the site for this foundation stone the workmen unearthed a fragment of Wexford's old market cross, round which men, women and children of Wexford side by side with their priests were butchered by the troops of Cromwell in October, 1649. Great was the demonstration held in Wexford town on the eve of the Vinegar Hill massed meeting earlier in the year, the day's popular display of adherence to the principles of the 1798 men outnumbered it over and over and over again, and excelled it by many degrees in enthusiasm. The fact of the day being observed as a holiday in honor of the All Saints' festival was sufficient to bring practically the whole countryside in to reinforce the great assemblage of townspeople in honor of the occasion.

Special trains brought large delegations from Dublin, Wicklow and surrounding country, who were received by the Mayor. A procession was formed which paraded the town, headed by a mounted cavalcade, followed by carriages with the town officers, clergy, prominent citizens and the Lord Mayor and dignitaries from Dublin.

On reaching the Bull Ring the Mayor of Wexford presided and delivered a brief address, introducing Father Kavanagh, who was greeted with great enthusiasm.

Mr. T. J. Godfrey, Secretary of Wexford Borough Association, read an address to Father Kavanagh, who responded.

FATHER KAVANAUGH'S REPLY.

Fellow townsmen, we have no hero today to honor the patriotism of our ancestors, the men of 1798, by laying the foundation stone of a memorial to be erected to their memory, and, moreover, to declare by our presence our firm determination to adhere to the great cause for which they fought and died—the cause of civil and religious liberty. We inherit their principles, their love of liberty and their hatred of oppression. We have the same love, the same desire for National independence which they had, and we have not forgotten in this year of 1898 what they suffered to gain it a century ago. We maintain (as they would have maintained) that Ireland should be ruled by Irishmen, not by foreigners, and that it is not bad government alone that we protest against, but foreign government in any shape. Nor do we forget that these heroes who sprang from our soil, which has been consecrated to freedom by their blood, fought and died for the freedom of their altars as well as for that of their homes, nor that they were Christian men who feared and honored God, if they did not fear the foreign tyrant.

We, fellow-countrymen, are gathered together amidst the scenes which were mute witnesses of their triumphs and of their defeats—those defeats which were no less honorable than their victories, because they bore these reverses of fortune with a fortitude no less admirable than their bravery. The men whose memory we honor today died for a persecuted creed as well as for an oppressed country, and, therefore, their memory is doubly hallowed, and religious faith as well as civic virtue sanctions the honor we pay them. That faith for which they died is as dear to us as it was to them, and if we esteem patriotism as a great natural virtue, we esteem even more that religious spirit which consecrates it and raises it to a higher level, which links it with man's eternal destinies. If these men did not win freedom they deserved it. They did all that the bravest men could do—they gave their lives for their country. Fortune did not smile upon their heroic efforts, but their blood was not poured forth in vain. It made the earth which drank it ever sacred to freedom; with their expiring breath they kindled the embers of a fire which burns still.

The descendants of these men can surely never sink to the abject condition of contented slaves. They died, but their memory lives. A century of years has not effaced it from the minds of their countrymen. It cheers their spirit, sustains their hope and strengthens their determination to win freedom by every effort, every sacrifice that men should make for so great, so noble a boon. The honor paid to their memory in this century year of 1898 was not confined to Wexford or to Ireland; it was paid in every land in which our race

had found a name; it was as universal as it was enthusiastic. Yes, though freedom may for a time be stricken down and trampled upon in the persons of its upholders, we believe that though defeated, it does not perish, but, being immortal, like the soul, which cherishes it, will in time rise in triumph, victorious over its enemies.

Truth, like the sun in the heavens, may be obscured for a time. I must express the gratification I feel arising from the fact that the bold and honest, the faithful and steadfast men of Wexford, have not ignored their religion or slighted its ministers while celebrating the memory of their historic ancestors. They have clearly shown that their national aspirations have not weakened their devotion to the faith of their fathers. The men whose memory we honor today rose in dark and evil days; these days have passed away, and much of their darkness with them, but the memory of these men remains cherished and honored by all Irishmen, but in a special manner by Wexfordmen, in whose hearts the fire of independence they kindled by their example still burns with a bright and steady flame, which time will, I trust, never extinguish.

When this memorial, whose first stone has been laid today, is completed, it will be looked upon with reverence as a just and grateful tribute paid by the men of Wexford to the patriotism of these noble ancestors who gave their lives to win their country's freedom. In after years, when our country has resumed her honored place among the free nations of the world, the freemen of the future, gazing on this monument, may say, "This was a tribute the men of 1898 paid to their and our ancestors who faced fearful odds, and fell fighting bravely for the glorious cause of civil and religious freedom. The men of 1898 did well and wisely in raising this monument to virtue and valor, to the memory of the martyrs of religion and patriotism. In future and more prosperous times greater wealth may enable our people to erect stately and more costly memorial monuments to departed worth, but none of these, however imposing their architecture, will appeal to memories more touching, more cherished and more honored, than those which were designed to perpetuate the fame of the devoted patriots of our race who fell fighting heroically in defense of the trampled liberties of their country in the ever-memorable, ever-glorious year of 1798.

Father Kavanagh then, amid deafening cheers, laid the foundation-stone, which came from the historic Three Rocks, a camping ground of the insurgents and the scene of a skirmish with the British soldiery.

Alderman Captain Maguire moved: 1. "That this meeting, representative of all parts of the County Wexford, assembled on this memorable occasion of laying the foundation stone of a national memorial in honor of our gallant ancestors who so bravely fought for faith and fatherland in '98, hereby pledge ourselves to continue the struggle they bequeathed us until we see Ireland take her proper place among the nations.

2. "That we call upon the men of Wexford and all who claim the honor of being descendants of the heroes of '98, to assist in raising a memorial on this historic spot to the brave insurgents of whom all Wexford men feel justly proud."

Alderman James Stafford, in seconding the motion, said the men of Wexford would never surrender their rights, because they remembered the butchery carried on 250 years ago in the place where the monument was being laid and the sufferings inflicted on them a hundred years ago. They depended for the completion of the monument on the generosity of the Wexford men, not only at home, but all over the world. They in Ireland would never cease working in the cause of '98 until, in Emmet's words, their country took her place among the free and independent nations of the world.

Mr. Peter Frenah, in supporting the resolution, said that that great meeting proved that, despite Mr. Chamberlain's sneers, there was still a real Irish question for England to face. There were a thousand proofs of it there that day. Too much praise could not be given to the valor of their forefathers who, after suffering intolerable persecution and infamy, rose in their strength and swept the English force out of the country as the winds swept the mist from their Irish hills.

MR. JOHN H. REDMOND, M. P., who was received with prolonged cheers, said: Fellow-Wexfordmen—I thank God that it has been my good fortune to be able to take part in the proceedings of today. No Irishman, no matter from what part of the land he may come, but would have felt an intense feeling of pride at witnessing the proceedings of today; but for a Wexford man, for one bound to this old town by so many and such tender ties, I confess that my feelings of pride and of joy today are such as can not be translated into words. I suppose no more historic scene was ever enacted in any country in the world. We have come here today to erect a monument to the memory of heroism and devotion to country, a monument of gratitude for priceless services, a monument which for all time will teach to succeeding generations of Wexfordmen how proud a heritage they have received from their forefathers, and how deep and weighty a duty rests upon them to maintain the fair name of their town and their country. More than that; we are come here to erect a monument to those who are of our own flesh and blood, of our own kith and kin. Around this platform today are assembled the grandsons and the great-grandsons,

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LONDON TOWN.

A Transvaal Irish Nationalist Banqueted and Toasted By Fellow-Patriots.

President Kruger and Irish Nationality Toasted, Praised and Cheered.

Sentiments and Applause That Once Meant the Gallows or Transportation.

LONDON IRISH NATIONALISTS ACTIVE.

A banquet was given at the Holborn Restaurant November 3 to Mr. Gillingham by the Irish Nationalists in London. Among those present were: Messrs. John O'Leary, Lionel Johnson, Dr. MacDonnell, Dr. McBride, Mr. Nolan (ex-M. P.), Dr. Clarke, Mr. O'Donnell, Dr. O'Brien, Mr. Lavelle, and other gentlemen. Dr. Mark F. Ryan was chairman.

After the cloth was removed the chairman gave first the toast of "Ireland a Nation," saying that it was the toast which had precedence wherever Irish Nationalists met. He asked Mr. Lionel Johnson to support the toast.

Mr. Lionel Johnson said that wherever Irishmen, who were Irishmen indeed, met in fellowship, all the world over, the pledge "Ireland a Nation" was first in their hearts and first on their lips. Political combinations might form and disappear; political shibboleths might rise and be forgotten; the programmes of politicians might vary with the seasons, and the promises of statesmen might fall like rotten reeds. The purpose of the Irish race, like the history of their land, had but one centre and one issue, the free nationhood of an ancient and immortal people. From Malin Head to Pretoria, from Holborn to San Francisco, the toast of the Irish race, the policy of the Irish race, was "Ireland a Nation." [Cheers.]

The toast was drunk with enthusiasm. The chairman said that after the remembrance of their own native land he would ask them to drink a toast which was honored in the adopted land of their patriotic guest, and which all good Irishmen honored also. Mr. Gillingham was a local South African Burcher as well as an Irish Nationalist, and, in his name as well as in their own, he would give next the toast of "President Kruger." Long may he wear with honor and good fortune the dignity he holds from the brave Republicans he has so often guided to victory. [Cheers.] He would ask Mr. F. Hugh O'Donnell, who had defended the rights of the Transvaal in the good old times to support the toast.

Mr. Frank Hugh O'Donnell said it was now twenty-one years since he had met the illustrious President of the South African Republic. On the suggestions of the venerable Professor of International Law at the University of Utrecht he had gone to present his respectful sympathies to President Kruger and Attorney-General Jorissen, who were then staying at the Albemarle Hotel, on a mission of protest against the recent seizure of the Transvaal by the English Government. He had never forgotten the simple dignity and stern resolution with which the President had then said: "We are Boers. They want to make us English. We will die first." In that spirit President Kruger had fought. In that spirit he had conquered. It was only nations that set honor above life who deserved the glory of freedom and the rewards of prosperity.

In reply to the general wish of the company, Mr. John O'Leary arose, amid great applause, to support the toast to the South African President. He said that President Kruger was popular with true Irishmen everywhere. He was a quiet, resolute patriot whose deeds were always in keeping with his words. The Boers were a small community, but they had faced a mighty empire with steady courage, and they had known how to win their rights. He hoped every Irishman in South Africa would always honor the spirit of national independence shown by President Kruger. He supported the toast with the warmest admiration for the wise and brave President of the Transvaal. [Loud cheers.]

The health of President Kruger was drunk with enthusiasm.

The chairman then said he had to propose the toast of the banquet, and in asking them to pledge their honored guest, Mr. Gillingham, he knew they meant to greet him in his double capacity of Nationalist comrade and true and tried and patriotic citizen of the Transvaal. Mr. Gillingham had come to them bearing the message of the thousands of Irish Nationalists in South Africa never to lower the green flag, but, like President Kruger, "to die first." [Loud cheers.] The Irishmen at home parted from Mr. Gillingham with regret, for he had deserved their esteem and affection by his patriotism. They sent by him the greeting of Nationalists, the watchword of "Ireland a Nation," to the Irishmen on the broad veldt and in the rising towns of South Africa. [Cheers.] He would ask them to drink the health of their honored guest with a three times three. [Loud cheers.]

Mr. J. Nolan, ex-M. P., being asked to support the toast, said that it was with the greatest pleasure that he did so. Mr. Gillingham had brought to their '98 centenary the assurances of National frat-

ernity from their brethren in South Africa. They were all sorry that Mr. Gillingham was leaving them, but they would follow him over the ocean [cheers], and he would be the interpreter of their sentiments to the Irishmen of the Transvaal.

After the health of Mr. Gillingham had been drunk, that gentleman said that words failed him to express his sense of the kindness which had surrounded him in the old land and among the old race. He knew that their greetings were also intended for all the Nationalist Irishmen in South Africa. He was glad to say that Ireland might be proud of her sons in South Africa. There were a few black sheep, of course. There were some trimmers and flunkeys, as there are everywhere, but the Irishmen of South Africa were true to the principles of Nationality [cheers], and he knew also that they would be pleased and proud to know that President Kruger and the brave republic were held in such honor in Ireland and among Irish Nationalists. [Cheers.]

BALL OF THE YEAR.

Hibernian Knights Complete All Arrangements for Their Ball.

At the last meeting of Company A, Hibernian Knights, the various committees reported everything in readiness for the ball at Phoenix Bill Tuesday night.

In the absence of President Breen Mr. Jerry Hallihan was called to the chair, and displayed parliamentary knowledge and ability that was a surprise to those present.

The company added to its membership Mr. Tim Broderick, of Division 4, and there are several others to be initiated.

The fact that the company will attend the Boston convention in a body and attired in new uniforms is a great inducement to the members of the various divisions to join the knights.

It was announced that all arrangements had been made to read from the stage by rounds the result of the Corbett-Sharkey contest, and this will no doubt prove a drawing card, as there will be no extra charge.

Great interest is being taken in the contest between Misses Annie Kelly, of 1721 Twelfth street, and Katie Brady, of East Main street. They are both popular young ladies, and the result will be watched with interest. All returns must be in by 9 o'clock Monday evening, at which hour the contest closes.

A great deal of routine business was transacted and the following appointments made for the ball:

Music Director—Martin Sheehan. Assistant Director—Thomas Kelly. Chief Floor Manager—Joseph Taylor. Assistant Floor Managers—Thos. Langan, Joe Lynch, Con Hallihan, Robert Mitchell, Tim Broderick, Arthur Campbell.

Prize Committee—Joe Taylor, Arthur Campbell, Jerry Hallihan and Tom Noone.

After the order of business was through with a few hours were spent convivially, the members being pleasantly entertained and amused with songs and stories by Mike Hehir, Joe McCarthy, Tim Broderick, Joe Taylor, Dan Harney and others.

IRISH-AMERICAN SOCIETY

Many New Members Initiated. Efforts to Increase the Roll to 2,000.

Thursday night's meeting of the Kentucky Irish-American Society was very largely attended and much routine business transacted.

President Tom Keenan occupied the chair, and in the absence of Secretary Drewry the reporter of this paper filled that position.

The majority of those whose names were published in these columns last week were present and initiated. A number of applications for membership were also received, that of Dr. John W. Galvin being among the number.

A vigorous effort will be made to increase the membership to 2,000, and if the suggestions made are carried out that result will be easily achieved. This is a society that can accomplish much for its members, being open to all classes of Irish-Americans, without regard to religious or political affiliation.

Several interesting addresses were delivered, the principal one being made by Lieutenant Thomas J. Riley, who proved himself an orator of no mean ability. His remarks created great enthusiasm. Others who spoke were Michael Lawler, Col. Murphy and President Keenan.

The next meeting will be held on the first Thursday in December.

TRINITY COUNCIL.

Trinity Council, Young Men's Institute, held a meeting Monday evening with a large attendance. Two members were initiated.

Trinity Council will turn out to welcome the Legion home. Five of its members went to the war. Their dues have been remitted.

The usual euchre will be given Wednesday evening. The President appointed Messrs. John M. Burleigh, G. F. Bossart and T. J. Garvey as the Reception Committee. Mr. and Mrs. James Reagen will be the chaperones.

Members should not forget the stag party Monday and the meeting the same date.

Brothers John Hogan and M. J. Palmer are still on the sick list.

Subscribe now for the Kentucky Irish American.

EVICCTIONS.

How They Are Carried on in Ireland by the Cruel Landlords' Agents.

Bailiffs, Police, Crow-Bar Brigade, Soldiers and "Emergency Men" Act.

Door and Wall Battered Down, House Wrecked, Inmates Beaten and Ejected.

"LAW AND ORDER" IS VINDICATED.

Here is a graphic pen-picture of an eviction in Ireland, written by David Sheehy, M. P. It is an extract from one of a series of papers contributed to the Freeman's Journal, entitled "Romance of the Land War; Incidents and Experiences of the Plan of Campaign," and refers to the Portumna clearances:

"The clanging of the chapel bell sounding an alarm which was but too well understood, roused us from bed early on the following morning. When I got to the streets a strange feeling of excitement and expectancy was everywhere noticeable. A grave earnest expression was settled on every one's features, and a fire, as if lit by bitter thoughts, flashed from men's eyes with a peculiar resigned sullenness. The feverish gloom was as visible on the countenances of the newspaper correspondents as on those most immediately affected. Their natural feelings of compassion for the oppressed became excited to rage as their judgments were convinced that the day's proceedings had no sanction of right or justice, and could be properly stigmatized as outrageous cruelty and robbery.

The police permanently stationed at Woodford at the time was a force numerous enough to keep the peace of a fair-sized city. To assist at the enforcement of the law's decrees of dispossession it was greatly strengthened, while at Portumna another force of police and a regiment of infantry were collected to escort and guard the sheriff's bailiff and the agent's brigade of emergency men.

"As the morning wore on groups of people from every side could be seen going toward the scene of the intended evictions. About 10 o'clock, my friends and I set out also for the general trying ground. At this distance of time I cannot recall the names of the tenants who were that day marked for victims. The scene of the first sacrifice was down by the Shannon's shore, the victim an evidently good and thrifty husbandman. The dwelling was a long, well-thatched building. Some of the farm buildings were slated. The farm was well fenced, trim, and in a good state of cultivation. It was, with others, approached by a long, narrow boreen, or lane. This, on the occasion, was blocked at two or three points by felled trees, to check and retard the approach of the crowbar brigade. The gate entering the farmyard was fastened up in an elaborate tangle of chains, iron bars, old cartwheels and other lumber, all held by locks and rivets. The windows of the dwelling were removed, and the spaces filled with timber logs securely wedged together. A thin blue column of smoke, rising straight in the still air to the bright sky, indicated that the owner and his family were in the house, awaiting the coming of the invaders. A multitude of people were present, whose sympathy with the self-imprisoned occupants was manifested by encouraging cheers.

"In a little time the blowing of horns from neighboring elevations signaled the approach of the evictors; and all unexpectedly a fleet of boats were also observed on the Shannon approaching from Portumna. The enemy had divided his forces, and sent some by water and some by road—a course which gave the proceeding a still greater appearance of war, its plots and stratagems, and deadly purposes. The office bailiffs were the bluejackets on that occasion, and their baggage, consisting of bedding, cooking utensils and some personal belongings, was the freight which they brought with them. They had, of course, a strong police escort to protect their persons from danger and molestation. The land forces consisted of the sheriff's bailiffs and their guard of police and military; and their implements consisted of the usual levellers' tools—sledges, crowbars, hatchets, pickaxes, spades, shovels, ropes and ladders, supplemented on that occasion by an immense heavy beam, three strong spars, and two powerful ship chains. These were materials for the battering-ram, to knock down the houses where any resistance was offered.

"The eviction brigade was the first on scene. But the removal of the felled trees from the boreen caused them some delay and labor. At length they reached the farm-yard gate. This, after an inspection and some vain tugging and hammering, was left undisturbed; and spade, bar and pickaxe were vigorously plied to make a gap in the fence. At the various pauses and difficulties which retarded the evictors the multitude cheered. That was accepted as a signal to the police officers to show what they were there for. How dare a crowd of Galway peasants make any demonstration of their pleasure at the difficulties with which the work of the despoiler was impeded? It was rank sedition; a rebellious contempt

of the sacred functions of 'law and order,' in which they were engaged!

"Drive back the people; draw batons; charge!" Porth sprang, in long, open line, the force of police, beating, without cause or reserve, all whom they could reach. Then a wide cordon of military was formed round the farmstead, inside which no civilians but the bailiffs were permitted. Priests, public men and all who could be suspected of any sympathy with the tenant, were kept hundreds of yards away from the scene of action.

"Entrance being effected to the farmyard, the sub-sheriff advanced to the dwelling, knocked at the door and demanded possession. He got no answer. Again more loudly he made his peremptory claim. Again no reply came from within. After a pause the sheriff ordered the battering-ram to be erected. Slow and toilsome was the process of its adjustment, erecting the three spars into a triangle, and suspending from it by the ship chain, the long ponderous beam. At length the machine was erected, and after a few swings it was driven at the door, which, after a few strokes, fell in splinters, revealing a rude but shaken barricade of logs. These the bailiffs were ordered to remove, but on their approaching to do so they got such a souse of hot water that they speedily retreated. The battering-ram was then directed against the wall, between the door and window, and a large breach being made, the bailiffs and a posse of police rushed in and gave some vengeful blows to the inmates for the pain of the scalding water and the labor they had caused them. The inmates were then brought out prisoners, the furniture was flung into the yard, the cattle driven from the land, and 'Law and order' were vindicated. A Galway peasant was robbed of home and property, his house demolished, and his family houseless."

LAGER BEER.

Growth of Its Manufacture and Use by Americans, in Which Louisville Beer Holds First Place.

When German lager beer was introduced into the United States, very few imagined that at any time it would become so important a factor among the beverages of this country as to push itself gradually into first place. In those days, when lager beer was put to its test the American people—if they indulged in spirituous drinks at all—used to prefer whisky or the English porter and ale, and looked down on the new competitor as entirely inferior to their old favorites. However, in the course of a decade the manufacturing of lager spread over many States of the Union, and very soon the foaming beer invaded almost every city and town of any significance. It was not only the delicious taste but also the harmlessness of the beverage that made fast friends for it at any place it went, and which brought about its stay wherever introduced.

Of course, nobody at that time dreamed of the almighty Trust, and nobody thought that this deadly enemy of honest labor and industry would even try to force the people's beverage under its merciless control. A "lager," such as most of the Beer Trust companies nowadays are offering the public, would have been vigorously objected to, and would have prevented the adoption of beer as the national beverage of the new continent. The Beer Trust at present seems to try its best to turn the consumers' taste toward a stuff which poor material, hasty work and cheap labor bring out combinedly, and it is a good thing that there are still many brewers in America that refuse to join the Trust, despite the most tempting propositions, and who, instead, take a pride in supplying their customers with the genuine excellent lager made of malt and hops, and not of cheap and health-destroying substitutes.

Our local brewing companies, Senn & Ackerman and Frank Fehr, for instance, have always furnished their customers a first-class beverage, and therefore rightly enjoy a steadily growing patronage. Beer Trusts and Brewing Companies, time and again, have entered this city from other business centers, but their capital, although employed in vast quantities, has never been a successful investment. The citizens of Louisville are Kentuckians, and as such know and appreciate a good thing when they drink it. Therefore give the Louisvillians Louisville beer, and let other people swallow whatever they choose.

A HAPPY EVENT.

A very large and jolly crowd enjoyed a pleasant evening at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Michael Ward, of Tenth and Rowan streets, one evening last week, the occasion being the reception given in honor of the christening of their young son, John Joseph Ward. John J. Hennessey and Mrs. John O'Rourke acted as sponsors for the little fellow.

Among those present were: Mr. and Mrs. John O'Rourke, Mr. and Mrs. John J. Hennessey, Misses Beatrice Kenealey, Fannie Hodapp, Lillie Kirchner, Mamie Treagor, Edith Hartnett, Agnes O'Laughlin and Maggie Glenn; Messrs. William Dealy, Willie Lang, Thomas Rathway, John Kirchner, George Adams, John Frey, John Peters and John Lell.

There was good music and an abundance of refreshments, and the bouncing little boy was toasted by every one of the jolly crowd before they dispersed.

Dennis O'Hearn, a laborer living at 444 East Jefferson street, fell from a ladder at the National Tobacco factory, Twenty-fourth and Main, Wednesday, fracturing his left leg and arm.

FRANKFORT.

The Goebel Bill Decision Anxiously Looked For by the Two Parties.

Dr. Stafford's Lecture Postponed Because of Illness of His Mother.

Hibernian, Y. M. I., Church, Social and General News Notes.

NEWSY LETTER FROM THE CAPITAL.

A decision of the Court of Appeals that is being looked forward to with a great deal of anticipation by both the Democratic and Republican parties is the famous "Goebel Force Bill," now in the hands of the court. Should it be declared unconstitutional, as it is confidently hoped it will be, by the Republicans, quite a complicated state of affairs will arise. A decision is looked for not later than Monday, perhaps sooner. Both sides are exceedingly anxious about the outcome.

It was with great regret and disappointment that Frankfort people learned that Dr. D. J. Stafford was forced to cancel his engagement to lecture in the city last Wednesday evening on "Hamlet." The evening previous Father Stafford received a telegram that his mother was at the point of death in Washington, D. C., and he left at once for that city, in order to be at her bedside when the end came. He was forced to cancel his Lexington engagement also in order to catch his train. The opera-house was packed by a very appreciative and select audience, among whom were the elite of both Catholic and Protestant society.

The Y. M. I., under whose auspices the lecture in this city was given, hope to be able to secure Father Stafford for one night early in January. It is to be hoped that they will succeed, as hundreds of Frankfort people are anxious to hear the gifted orator.

The "smoker," given Thursday evening by Division 1, A. O. H., was a grand success socially, and the members and their friends spent a very pleasant evening. Another smoker will be given in the near future.

Division 1, A. O. H., will give a grand hop Thanksgiving evening. It is to be a grand mask ball, and all who attend will be guaranteed a good time.

There are no new developments in the Franklin county Republican race. The election last week was a grand victory for the Democracy, Settle carrying the county by 960 majority over Hardin. It is claimed that the incumbent, Hon. South Trimble, will have a walkover in the Democratic primary, December 28, but the friends of young Percival Hayes say that he will be in at the finish, and if defeated his opponent will know that he has been in a fight. Notwithstanding all reports to the contrary, Col. Pat McDonald, the editor of the Argus, has not yet announced himself as a candidate, although it is believed that he will eventually enter the race.

The fact that Gov. W. O. Bradley consented to introduce the Rev. D. J. Stafford, D. D., when it was said that he would lecture here, goes far to prove that the genial Chief Executive is not the bitter bigot and member of the "dark lantern brigade," known as the American Protective Association, that partisan newspapers would make it appear that he is. It is well to state that there has always been great doubt of his allegiance to the infamous order, as he has neither affirmed or denied the reports.

The third of the series of eueches given by the Y. M. I. of this city passed off very pleasantly last Thursday evening, everybody having a very enjoyable time. Upon my table, as I write, lies the announcement of the marriage of my old friend John R. Sower to Miss Rose E. Edwards. The marriage will be quietly solemnized Wednesday morning, November 23, at the residence of the Rev. T. S. Major, rector of the Church of the Good Shepherd, this city. The bride is one of Frankfort's fairest and most lovely girls; loved by every one for her sweet and amiable disposition and kind and loving manners, while the groom is one of Frankfort's leading young business men, staunch and loyal as a friend, and possessed of many rare traits not often found in the young man of the nineteenth century. The writer joins the many friends of the young couple in hoping that they may tread life's pathway hand in hand, and that their way may be strewn with roses, and the thorns few and far between.

The forty-hours' devotion will open with solemn high mass next Tuesday morning at the Church of the Good Shepherd, this city, and will close Thursday evening (Thanksgiving). Father Major, the rector, will be assisted by the Rev. J. J. O'Neill, of Lexington; Rev. Edward T. Donnelley, of Georgetown; Rev. J. J. Fitzgerald, of Shelbyville, and probably Fathers Dailey and Raffo, of Louisville.

The meeting last Tuesday evening of the A. O. H. was one of the best attended in several weeks. A new feature was inaugurated—a social session, which followed the regular business meeting. A delightful lunch and refreshments were served at 10:30 o'clock, and every one

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